

# Primal Scream, Silent Spring

If all the birds have cursed the sky  
A flaming fortress, hunting prey  
A feathered bird deflowered dies  
The flowers die  
My knife has turned on life itself  
My skin is bathed in poison rain  
A room right on an empty shelf  
Empty shelf  
All the time in the world  
And you never changed a thing  
All the time in the world  
And you stood back and watched  
The silent spring, silent spring  
The hovering of every breath  
A legacy of decay infests  
Just let me imagine Mother earth  
Mother earth  
Chorus (x2)  
Silent spring (repeat)